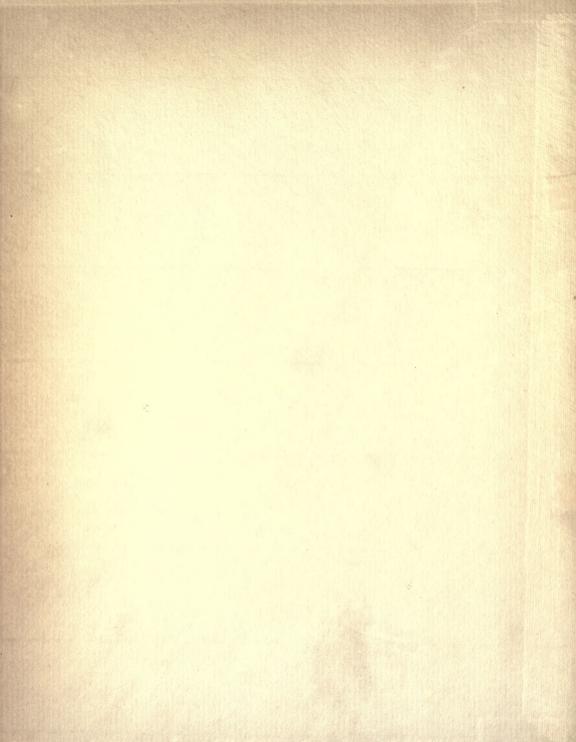
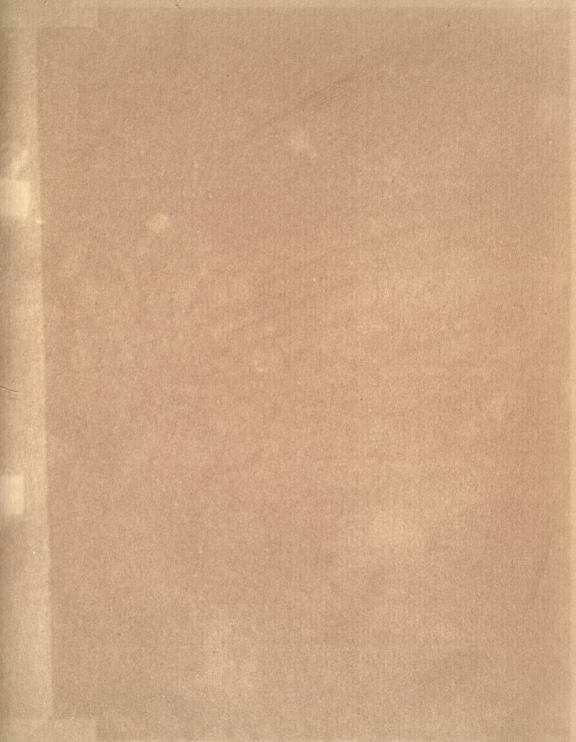
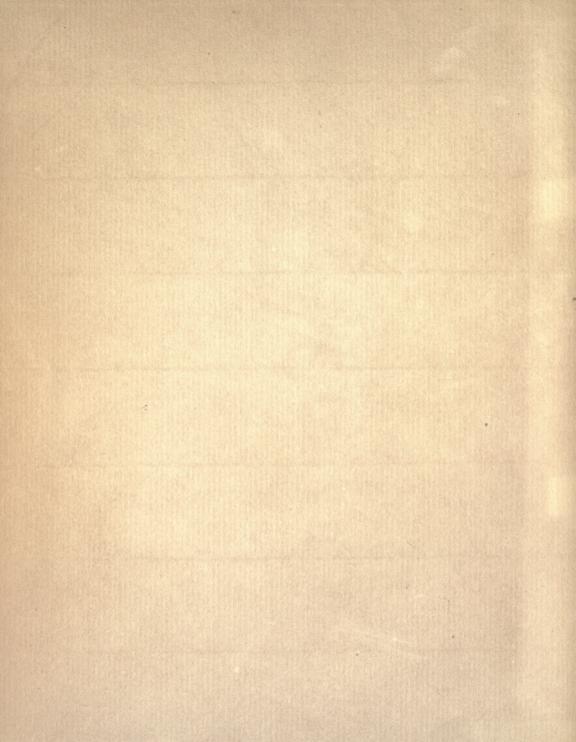
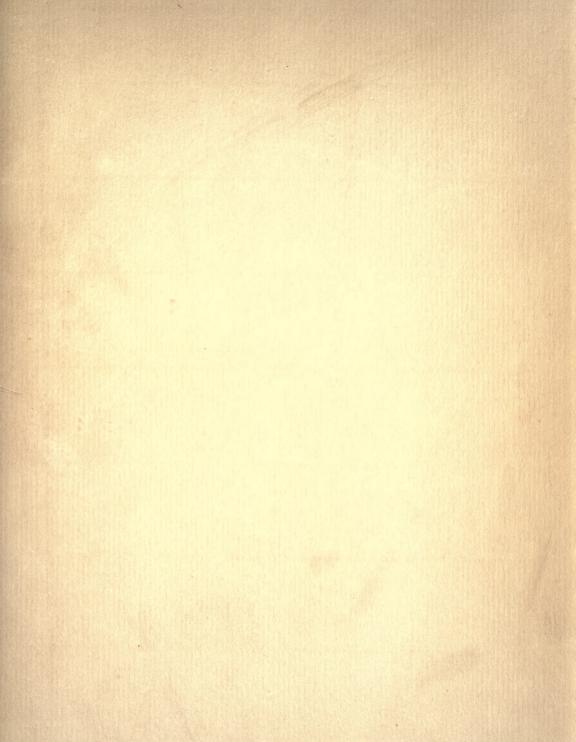


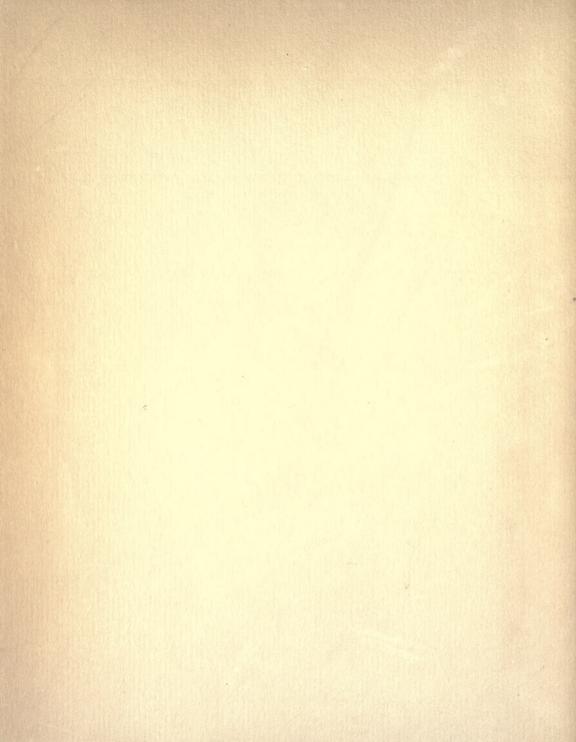
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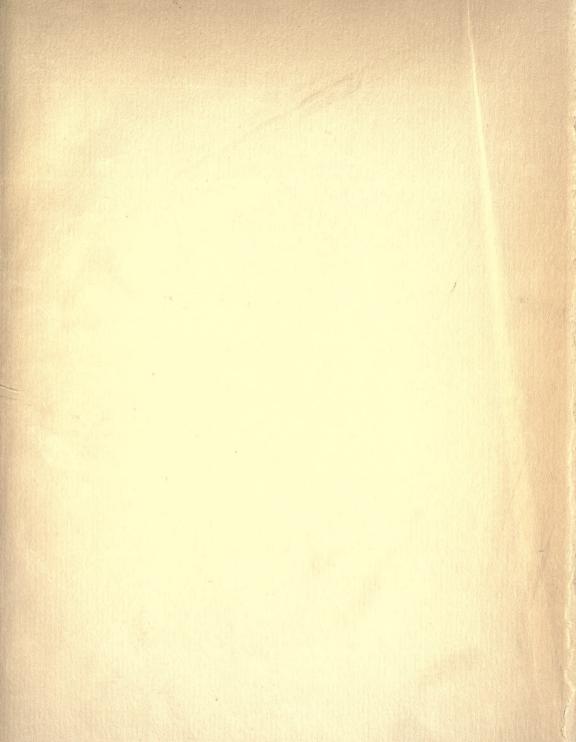


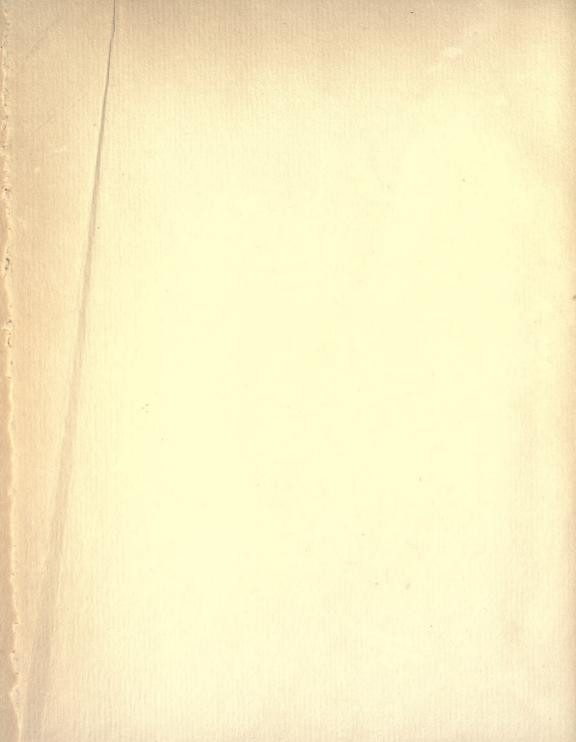






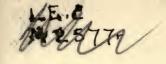






PREMERD FOR THE MALDING SOCIETY WY
CHARLES WITTINGEN & CO. 191
AT THE CHISWICK
PRESS

PRINTED FOR THE MALONE SOCIETY BY CHARLES WHITTINGHAM & CO. AT THE CHISWICK PRESS



THE INTERLUDE OF CALISTO AND MELEBEA

124195

THE MALONE SOCIETY REPRINTS 1908

The same

PR 2411 CZ 1908

This reprint of Calisto and Melebea has been prepared by the General Editor and checked by Frank Sidgwick.

OEt. 1908.

W. W. Greg.

The only known copy of this 'new comodye in englysh in maner of an enterlude,' sometimes known from the heading as the Beauty of Women but more usually from the chief characters as Calisto and Melebea, is preserved among Malone's books in the Bodleian Library at Oxford. It is a folio volume printed in ordinary black-letter of the size known as English (20 ll. = 93 mm.). At the end appear the words 'Iohes rastell me imprimi fecit,' and Rastell's device also occurs, but it should be noticed that the upper ornament on A1 and that on the right of C4 are found associated with the device of John Skot in a Modus Observandi Curiam printed c. 1530. John Rastell was in business from 1516 to 1533, Skot from 1521 to 1537.

The interlude is a partial rendering of the great Spanish dramatic novel *Celestina*, which literary history connects with the names of Juan de Mena, Rodrigo Cota, and Fernando de Rojas. The names of the characters are retained with the exception of Pleberio, who becomes Danio, but the English play only reproduces the first four out of the twenty-one acts of the original, and the conclusion is entirely

different.

In the attack on the stage known as 'A second and third blast of retrait from plaies and Theaters,' printed in 1580, occurs a passage: 'The nature of their Comedies are, for the most part, after one manner of nature, like the tragical Comedie of Calistus; where the bawdresse Scelestina inflamed the maiden Melibeia with her sorceries' (sig. G8v). This was most likely the play entered to William Aspley in the Stationers' Register, 5 October 1598, as: 'The tragicke Comedy of Celestina, wherein are discoursed in most pleasant stile manye Philosophicall sentences and advertisementes verye necessarye for younge gentlemen Discoveringe the

sleightes of treacherous servantes and the subtile cariages of filthye bawdes' (Arber's Transcript, III. 127). It does not appear to have been printed, and whether it bore any direct relation to the present piece is not known. The *Celestina* itself first appeared in England in James Mabbe's translation

under the title of the Spanish Bawd, 1631.

The original impression of this interlude is by no means a bad piece of printing if we except a few passages in which there are a somewhat unreasonable number of instances of turned 'm.' The press-work is good, and 'n' and 'u' (when not turned) are quite readily distinguishable. The present reprint is, of course, reduced in size, but in other respects it aims at reproducing the original with the same fidelity as previous volumes issued by the Society.

It should perhaps be remarked that in the outer bottom corner of A6^v there is a fragment of a manuscript note which apparently runs: 'of yis co... begin as yo Bi befor.' The

meaning is not apparent.

IRREGULAR AND DOUBTFUL READINGS.

27.	Infayth	128.	thatfyre
	a mps	130.	lastyte (lastyth?)
46.	ftrene (last letter blotted)	140.	
48.	woman hod	146.	Inough
50.	manytettmy (?)		Bnt
55.	dyffereus		kepyth in hym kepyti
65.	[0]	156.	obeplanus
	be come	162.	⇔ (omit)
	kuew		Awoman
	awayto	162	pont playu
67.	creature	168	heupu
			harde
91.			
	without	179.	auannce
123.	Bnt	191.	aghtynge
		vi	

	countenannce	532.	maister (maister: reading ra-
	Juconstannce		ther doubtful)
	ychewhyt		karych
	fortune		poyfull (foyfull)
	Poman		[Te]
	thought (though)		a non
	incompariton		centnall
	m ore (?)	589.	
	woman		(belongs to l. 595)
	lo ue	604.	Imballade
200.	abbor (abbor)	611.	uie
201.	wynnyug/	630.	363
308.	compn (i.e. common = com-		parmeno
	mune)		came woman
	fezuannt	641.	
	fendfoze		fzour
	thynkyug		mad
	bym (hym)		women
	yonr	646.	may
	thyukyth		
369.	thon qot (i.e. quod)		moder
370.	Part of this line has been cut out		gdd (god)
	of the original.		Aud
	thyug		tyme
414.	cf. l. 370.		lelfag
419.	le y (?)	668.	wdld (wold)
428.	enu y (?)	691.	arap (araped?)
438.	Refurreccon	695.	aray (arayed?) [C] maydon
455.	<i>tempzonio</i>	698.	[99] accountanaunce
458.	[Ca]	706.	month (mouth)
463.	luspecious		lucpte re
	a old	717.	Ilytt
499.	integrh	753.	a lowable
503.	hnlogit		lekefolk
	909 (30)	762.	countenaunnce
	ofthe		pytefnl
511.	moder	768.	humblyth hym
517.	woldesthou	784.	humblyth hym J plyght
	<i>imellydytt</i>	794.	Theh
	hamefull		bnedicite
	aud		me distegue me
	mcp (i.e. mercy)		mp
3.3.	. ,,	ii	
	V	11	

810.	Aud le ce (?)	966.	a pace
	a mende		a bowt
	A las		Comoch
823.		974.	fonle
845.	(omit)	981.	loquit (i.e. loquitur)
	adog		lamentablí
851.			A las
	thecale	987.	
861.			canle
	uothyng	990.	
	Aud		[99]
	tythyuge sho rtly	1009.	prikyeryd
948.			for (the 'f' doubtful)
952.	Ina(?)	1084.	
961.	aprikeryd	1097.	obedyeus

Many proper names, even names of speakers, are printed entirely in lower case. There is no upper-case 'w' or 'y,' and other lower-case letters also occasionally appear at the beginning of lines.

LIST OF CHARACTERS.

Melebea, the maiden.

Calisto, the lover.

Celestina, the bawd.

Sempronio servants of
Parmeno Calisto.

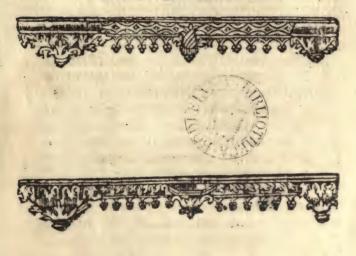
Danio, father of Melebea.

The following list of entries and exits, of which only those with an asterisk are marked in the original, may serve to make the action clear.

asteri	sk are marked in the original, may	Scree to make the action clour.
ı.	*Enter Melebea.	588. *Re-enter Calisto.
41.	Enter Calisto.	Re-enter Sempronio.
74.	*Exit Melebea.	595. Exit Celestina.
80.	Enter Sempronio.	602. Exit Sempronio.
102.	Exit Sempronio.	610. Parmeno comes forward.
107.	Re-enter Sempronio.	617. *Exit Calisto.
	Exit Sempronio.	639. *Exit Parmeno.
312.	Exit Calisto.	*Enter Melebea.
	Enter Celestina.	647. *Enter Celestina.
	*Enter Sempronio.	914. *Exit Melebea.
396.	*Enter Calisto and Parmeno.	928. Exit Celestina.
	Exit Calisto and Sempronio.	929. *Enter Danio.
	Parmeno retires (cf. l. 602).	937. Enter Melebea.

viii

mew comodye in englyth in maner Of an enterlude ryght elygant a full of craft of rethocyk/wherein is the word dylczybyd as well the bewte a good propertes of women/as there bycysa eurll codiciós/with a morall codulion a erhortacyon to bertew



Melebea

Tranciscus petrarcus the poet lawreate
Sayth that nature whych is mother of all thing
wout streff can grue lyfe to nothing create
And Gracito the wyle clerk in his wrytyng
Sayth in all thrngf create stryff is there workyng
And ther is no thing under the firmament
with any other in all poyntes equivalent

UPPER PORTION OF A I RECTO



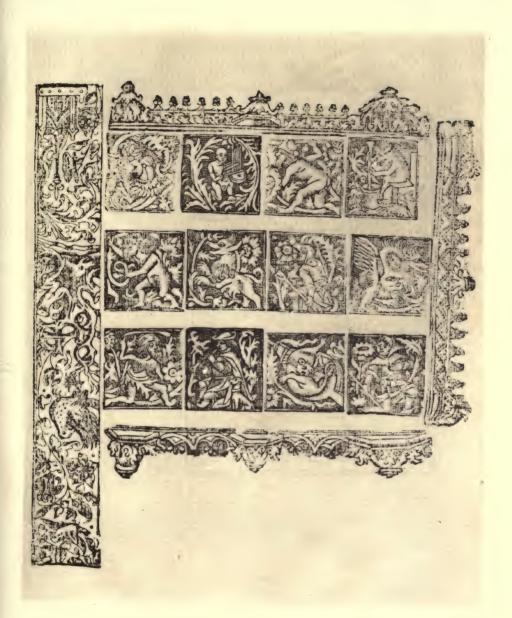
dref the cause of the unvschest, were seen before whych by colecture to fall be most lykely And dood laws t ordynauncys made therfore to put a war the cause / & were best remedi what is the cause that ther be so many Theftf a robbenies it is be cause me be Dryuen therto by nede a pouerte Ind what is the berey cause of that neve Be cause they labur not for theyr lyffyng And trewth is they can not well labour in dede We cause in youth of theye youll opbrynaying But this thong shall never come to reforming But the world cotynually chalbe nought As long as yong peppli be euell bybrought Twherfore the eternall god that raynyth on hye Send his mercifull grace & influens To all governours that they circumspectly May rule theyr inferiours by fuch prudence Tobryng them to bertew & Dew obedpeus And that they a we all by his grete mercy Way be preneze of his bleffyd glozy.

Amen.

Johes rattell me imprimifecte

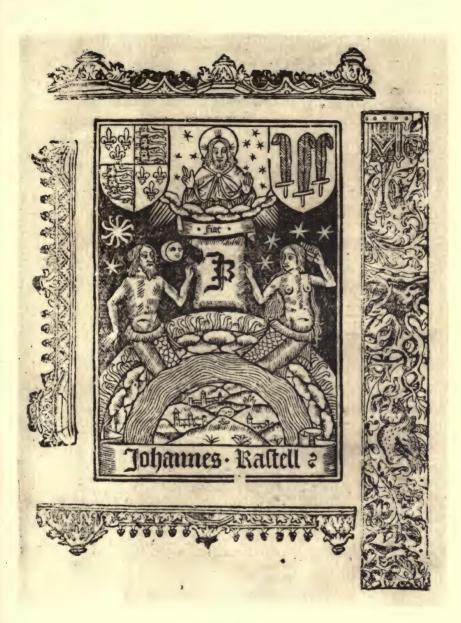
Cum prinflegio regali





C'4 RECTO





C4 VERSO

new comodye in englyth in manet Of an enterlude ryght elygant full of craft of retholyk / where in is thewd to ylczybyd as well the bewte tood propertes of women / as they rvysteuyll codicios / with a morall coclusion texhoracyon to bertew

Melebea .

T Franciscus petrarcus the poet lawreate Sayth that nature whych is mother of all thing wout Arpst can grue lyfe to nothing create And Eraclito the wyle clerk in his wrytyng Sapth in all thonge create Arpft is thepre workeng And ther is no thing under the firmament with any other in all poyntes equivalent I And according to thepre dictys reherlyd as thus All thonge are create in maner of ftrpte There folyth louers then that be to amerous Fro pleasure to displeasure how lede they they lyfe Pow fory now lad now Joyous now penlyfe Alas I poze mayden than what hall I do Combred by dotage of one Califto 13 know that natuze hath gyuyn me bewte with fanguynyous compleceyon fauour & fapzenes The moze to god ought I to do fewte with well lyte land and loue of pertytnes I deny not but califto is of grete worthynes

- But what of that for all hys hygh estate Hps despre I desp & betterly shall hate I D his faynges & lutes to importune That of my lyfe he makyth me almost wery D hys lamentacyons a exclamacyons on fortune w amilytude maner as one that thuld dy But who shall pyte thys Infarth not I Shall accoping hys carnall despre Pay pet at a Cake rather bren in a fpre Of trouth I am fory for hys troble 30 To Arrue with him felf thus for love of me But though hys forows I affure you shuld doble Dut of his daunger well I be at leberte what a mys woman now crifte benedicite Pay nay he hall never that day fee Hps voluptuous appetyte colentrd by me Twit he now that I were present here A affure you shortely he wold leke me And without dout he doth now inquere wether I am cone or where I shuld be Se / is he not now come I report me Alas of thys man I can nener be ryd wold to cryst I woll where I mught be hod Calpito TBp pou fepre melebea map be fene The arace the arttes the aretnes of god where i/C. In taking effect of dae nature frene 9D Por perthly but angellyke of lykelyhode In bewte to pallyng the kinde of woman hod D god I myght in your presens be able To manyfest my dolours incoverable 50 T Greter were that reward than the grace Heupn to optayn by workys of pyte Pot lo aloryous be the laites that le goddes face De Joy not so moch as I do you to see pet dyffereus there is bytwene theym & me For they aloryty by his alluryd precens And I in torment be cause of your absens M Ta T why thynkyst thou that so grete a reward pe more greter than pf god wold fet me In heurn aboue all ceyntes & more in regard and thynk it a more hyer felycyte 60 pet more gretter thy reward thalbe 99 pf thou se fro the determpnacyon Of the colent of mend be luch temptacion

I perseque the entent of thy wordys all As of the wet of hym that wold have the bertew De me luch a woman to be come thrall Go thy wey wyth forow I wold thou knew I have foule thorn of the I tell the trew Dr any humann creature with me shuld bearn 70 Any comunicación perternina to fin Cand I promple the where thou art present whole I luft by my woll I woll be abcent Et ereat T Lo out of all iop I am fallyn in wo Uppon whom advers fortune hath cast her chauns Df cruell hate which causeth now awarto go The keper of my joy and all my pleafauns Alas alas now to me what novauns Dew gard my lorde and god be in this place Sempronio / S. pe fpr. C. a fpr I fbrew thy face Twhy half thou bene from me to long absent For I have bene about your byspnes To order luch thynge as were convenient your house and horse and all thyna was to drest

D fempronio have pyte on my dystres
for of all creature I am the wofullest
How to what is the cause of your unrest
C for I serve in some to the goodlyest thyng
That is or ever was. S. what is the
It is one which is all other excedying
The picture of angelle yt thou her see
Phebus or phebe no comparyson may be
To her. S. what high the for melehea is her name

5

Œ

SH

\$

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5

To her. S. what hyght the / C. melebea is her name Wary fyr this wold make a wyld hors tame T pray the fempronio goo fet me my lute And bying some chayre or stole with the The argument? of love that I may dispute whych sevens I fynd the arte without pyte by the sempronio hy the I pray the 100 Spr shortly I assure you it walke done

Then farewell cryst fend the agayn sone © D what fortune is egall onto myne D what wofull wyght with me may compare The thurst of sorow is my myryd wyne which dayly I brynk wyth deepe draught? of care Tush syr be mery let pas awey the mare How sep you have I not hyed me lyghtly

Aii.

	Here is your chapte and lute to make you mery	
C	C Myry quod a / nay that wyll not be	110
	But I must nedys lyt for very feblenes	
	-Grue me my lute and thou shalt see	
	How I chall lyng myne bnhappynes	
./ -	> Thys lute is out of tune now as I ges	
•	Alas in tune how shuld I fet it	
	when all armony to me discordith yehe whyt	
	As he to whos well reson is buruly	
	for I fele tharp nedyls within my brett	
	Peas warr truth haterad and iniury	
_	hope and suspect and all in one chest	120
9	-Behold nero in the love of tapaya oprest	
	Rome how he brent / old and yong wept	
	But the toke no thought not neuel the lest aept	
C	Teetter is my tyze and lest pyte shewd me	
5	I wyll not mok this foule is a loner	
5	what layst thou/S. I lay how can that tyze be	
	That tozmentyth but one lyuyng man gretter	
	Than thatfyze that brength a hole cyty heze	
	And all p people thezi. C. mary for p tyze pe gretty	Œ
	That brennyth berey loze and lattyte lengytt	130
	And gretter is the tyze that brenyth one soule	
	Than that which brength an hundred bodges	
5	Hys layeng in this none can controll	
D D	Pone but luch as lyft to make lyes	
_	And yf the tyze of puzgatozy bzen in luch wyle	
	I had leuez my Spirete in bzute belle shuld be	
	Than to go thydyr and than to the deyte	
5	C Mary Cyr that is a typce of heryle	
A B	why to / S. For ye tpeke lyke no crytkyn man	
	I main than bromust malches marshup I	- 10
	I wold thou knewyst melebea worthyp I	140
	In her I beleue and hez I loue / S. A ha than	
	with the melebea is a grete woman	
	I know on whych fore thou dolt halt on	
~	I shall shortly hele the my lyst theruppon	
Œ.	An buczedable thyng thou dost promyte me	
9	Pay nay it is ealy I nough to do	
	But furst for to hele a man knowlege must be	
_	Of the leknes than to gyff counsell thezto	
Œ	what counsell can rule hym sempzonio	
-	That kepyth in hym kepyth no older of counsell	150
9	A is this Califo his tyre / now I know well	
	Thow that love over hym hath cast her net	

In whose perseuerans is all inconstans Œ why, is not Eliceas love and then met what than. C. why reproved me than of ignorans For thou lettylt mannis dianite in oberlanus To the imperfeccion of the weke woman AA A woma Pay a god of goddelles. S. beleupft v tha Tre and as a goddes There confesse And I beleve there is no luch lufferann 160 In heupn though the be in perth. S. peas peas 5 Awoman a god nay to god a byllayn De pont laveng pe map be lorp. Tit is playu why to. C. becaute I love her and thynk furely 5 To obtern my delyre I am bnworthy 5 I D ferfull hart why compared thou w Pembroth Dr alexander of this world not lorde onely But worthy to subdew heavy as capena goth And thou reputple thy felf more hye Then them both and dylpayrylt to cowardly 170 To won a woman of whom bath ben so many Botten and bnaotten neuer harde of any TIt is respected in the fest of separt Thon Thys is the woman of auncroun malyce Of whom but of a woman was it long on That adam was expulled from paradule She put man to payn whom ely dyd dispyle Than lyth adam gaff hym to theyze gouernaunce Œ Am I gretter than adam my felf to auannce T Pay but of those men it were wyledome 180 That ouercame them to leke remedy And not of those that they dyd ouercome Fle from thepre beginning etchew thepre foly Thou knowplt they do eupli thonge many They kepe no meane but rygour of intencyon Be it fapre foule wolfull without reason Tkepe them never to close they wylhe shewed Byff tokyns of love by many lubtell ways Sempng to be thepe and terpently threwd Craft in them renewing that neuer decays Theyre levenge fightynge prouokynge theyr plays D what payn is to fulfyll thepre appetyte And to accomply theyze wanton delytis Tat is a wonder to le thepze dollemblyng Therre flattering countenannce they ingratptude Juconstannce fals witnese faynyd weppng

There barn alory and how they can delude Theyre folythnes theyre Janglyng not mewde Therre lecherous lust and wrienes therfore whychcrafte a charmys to make men to theyre lore 200 Therre enbawming & therre bushamfalines Therre bawder therre luttelte & fresh attyrrng what trimpng what payntyng to make fayrnes Therre fals intente & flykkering Emplyng Therfore lo pt is an old fapeng That women be the dyuelle nette and hed of Cyn And mannys mylery in paradyle dyd begyn T But what thynkylt thou by me pet for all this Mary lyr pe were a man of clere wpt whom nature hath indewed we the best aptic 210 As bewte & aretnes of membres perfet Strenght lyahtnes & beyond this pchewhyt Fortune hath partyd with you of her influens for to be able of lyberall erpens I for worthout goods wherof fortune is lady Poman can have welth therfore by confecture pow shuld be beloupd of enery body Talisto But not of Welebea now I am fure And thought thou hadl praylyd me wout melure And comparyd me without comparison 220 pet the is aboue in every condicion Dehold her noblenes her aunepon lynage Her aret patrymony her excellent wyt Her resplendent berteu hee portly corage Her godly grace her luffereyn bewte perfyte Po tong is able well to exprede it But pet I pray the let me speke a whyle My felff to refresh in rehersping of my style I I begyn at her herr which is to goodly Crifppd to her helps tred with fpne lace 230 Farr thynyng beyond tyne gold of araby I trow the con coler to hyr may gyff place That who to behold it mught have the grace wold far incomparison nothrna coutequarlys Then is it not lyke here of alle taples Ca I D what foule comparison this felow raylys Her gay glasyng even to favre and bryght Der browes her note in a meane no fall you taylys Der mouthoper & feate her teeth small whyght Her lyppis ruddy her body theyght byryght

Her lyttyll tetys to the eye is a pleasure D what Top it is to le luch a frauze Der thyn of whytnes endarkyth the know with role colour ennewed I the enfuse Der lyttyll hande in meane maner this is no trow Her fyngers small a long to navlys ruddy most pure De proporcyon none such in purtrayture without pere worthy to have for favrenes The apple that parps gave benus the goddes BB I Sir haue pe all done. C. pe mazy what than 250 I put case all this pe have land be trew pet are pe more noble forth pe be a man OI. wherin. S. the is unpertyte I wold pe knew As all women be and of leffe balew > Phylozophers cap the matter is lest worthy Than the forme lo is woman to man furely Œ I lo ue not to heze this altercacion Betwene melebea and me her louer 5 Poarble it is in every condicton To abbor her as much as you do loue her 260 In the wynnyug / begilping is the daunger That pe shall fee here after worth even fre Œ with what even. S. with clere even trust me Œ I why with what even do I fe now 5 with dome even which thew a littl thing much But for ye shall not dispayre I affuze you Po labour nor dylygens in me hall gruch So trutty & fryndely pe thall fynd me fuch In all thynge pollyble that ye can adquize The thing to accomply th to your delpre 270 T Tood bryng that to pale to glad it is to me To here the thus though I hope not in the downg \$ pet I chall do pt trust me for a surete OT. God reward the for thy gentyll intendyng I ark the this chayn of gold in rewarding Sir god reward you & fend bs good sped \$ I dout not but I thall performe it in dede T But worthout rewards it is hard to work well 3 am content to thou be not neclygent Œ 5 Nap be not you for it pallyth a mecuell 280 The master slow the secuant to be dylygent BA How thynkylt it can be thew me thyne intent Sir I have a negghbour a moder of bawdzy That can prouoke the hard rokkys to lechery

In all eupli dede the is perfet wole I trow more than a W byrgyns Daue bene distroved by her subtell deuple For the never farlyth where the bearnnis All onely by thus craft her luftung the wonnis Marde writes wrooms and enerychone 290 If the ones meddyll thez Ckapyth none I how mught I treke with her templonio I thall bipng her hydre buto this place But pe muft in any wpfe let rewardis go And thew her your greups in every cale Ellys were I not worthy to attayn grace But alas sempronio thou tarpest to long Spr god be with pou. C. Capit make the Azona The myatty and perdurable god be his ande As he apopo the iii kynaf in to bedleme From the est by the starr and agapn dyd proupde As thepre conduct to retorn to thepre own reame So spede my sempronio to quench the leme Of this free which my hart doth walt a spende And that I may com to my delyzyd ende To pas the tyme now wyll I walk Up and down within myne orchaed And to my felf go compn and talke And pray that fortune to me be not hard Longrng to here whether made or maid 310 Dy melage thall return by my feruannt fempronio Thus farewell my lordys for a whyle I will go Dow the bleffing that our lady gave her cone That same bleaping I grue now to you all That I com thus homely I pray you of poon I am lought and lendfoze as a woman bniuezfall Telectina of trewth my name is to call Sempronio for me about doth inquere And it was told me I would have found hom here II am suze he woll com hother anone 320 But the whylost I shall tell you a prety game I have a wench of Sempronios a prety one That Coiognyth with me Elecea is her name But the last day we were both ny a stark shame For cempronio wold have her to hom cell ceuerell And the loupth one Tryto better or as well Thes Cipto and Elicea fat dienkeng In my hous and I also making mery

OI.

3

And as the deupll wold farr from our thynkyua Sempronio almost cam on be fodenly 330 But then wrought I my craft of bawdery I bad Cryto go by and make hym felf rome To have hom in my chamber among the brome Then made I Elicea lyt doun a lowpna And I worth my rok began for to forn As who lepth of lempionio we had no knowpna He knokked at the doze and I lete bym in And for a countenaunce I dyd bearn To eatch hym in myne armys and fepd fee fee who kyllyth me Elicea and wyll not kys the 340 TElicea for a countenaunce made her greupd And wold not speke but styll dyd sowe why speke ve not quod sempronio be ve meuvo Paue I not a cause guod she no guod he I trow A traptour guod the full well dolt thou know where halt thou ben thele.iii. days fro me That the inpottume and eupli deth take the Deale mone Elicea guod he who lav ve thus Alas why put you your felf in this wo The hote type of love to brennyth between by 350 That my hart is with yours where ever I go And for iii. days ablens to lay to me lo In farth me thruketh re be to blame But now hark well for here begynnyth the game Terto in my chamber about that was hyddyn A think lay not easily and began to comble Sempionio hard that and alked who was within Aboue in the chamber that to dpd Jomble who guod the a louer of myne / may hap ye clomble 360 Quod he on the trewth as many one doth Go by guod the and loke whether it be foth Twell guod he I go / nay thought I not lo I Capd com Cempionio let this foole alone For of thy long ablens the is in luch wo And half belyde her lelf and her wor ny gone well quod he aboue pet ther is one welt thou know quod I pe quod he I the requere It is a wench quod I fent me by a frere I what frere quod he wilt thon nede know got I that It is the ff 370 D quod he what a lode hath that woman To beze hom / pe quod I though women per cale

	AND A CONTRACTOR OF THE STATE O	
	Beze heuy full oft yet they gall in no place	
	Then he laught/ye quod I no mo word? of this	
	For this tyme to long we spend here amys	
posts	Intrat fempionio	
5	O moder Celectyne I play god prosper the	
or.	My con cempionio I am glad of our metyng	
•	And as I here lay be do aboute to leke me	
5	De trouth to leke you was myne hyther comyng	380
=	Mother lev a perte now all other thyug	300
	And all only tend to me and Imagen	
	In that that I purpose now to begyn	
	Calillo in the love of tayze melebea	
-	Buznyth wherfore of the he hath grete nede	
Œ	Thou leyst well knowyst not me Telestina	
	I have the end of the matter and for more spede	
	Thou shalte wade no feither / for of this dede	
	I am as glad as ever was the fuzgyon	
	For caluys for broke hede to make prouglyon	390
	Cand to intend I to do to Califto	
	To gyff hym hope and affuse hym remedy	
	For long hope to the hart much troble well do	
	wherfore to the effect therof I well hee	
~	19 and for me thunkuth Taliffe is not	
5	Peas for me thynkyth Califfo is nye	
APP.	Intrat Califo et parmeno	
Œ	Parmeno. P. what key you. C. wottyst who is here	
••	Sempjonio that reuguyth my cheze	
19	It is fempionio with that old bezoyd hore	
	Be ye they my mailter to toze for doth long	400
	Peas I key parmeno or go out of the doze	
	Comple thou to hinder me then doll thou me wrong	
	I pray the help for to make me more frong	
	To wen this woman elle godde forbod	
	She hath equall power of my lyff bnder god	
19	I wherfore to her do ye make tuch forow	
*	Thynk ye in her ars ther is any thame	
	The contrary who tellyth you be never his borrow	
	For an much the election but he has name	
	for as much the glory kyeth her in her name	440
	To be callyd an old hore as ye wold of fame	410
	Dogge in the Arete and chyldren at enery dore	
_	Bark and cry out ther goth an old hore	
Œ	Thow knowest all this dost thou know her	
10	ye that [day] agone	
	For a fals hore the deuyll over throw her	
	My moder when the dyed gave me to her alone	

And a fferker band was ther never none For that I know I dare well le Let le the cotrary who can lep T I have bene at her hows a tene her trynkette 420 For payntyng thynge inumerable Squalmys & balmys I wonder where the gette The thynge that the hath with tolke for to fable And to all baudey euer agreable vet wors then that which wil never be laft Pot only a hand but a wych by her craft Te Thap what thow wolt son space not me 5 I pray the permeno lefe thy malycrous enuy B Hark hydre femoronyo here is but we thre In that I have land canst thou denne 430 Ca Com hens permeno I loue not thys I And good mother greue you not I you pray My mynde I shall shew now hark what I say I D notable woman D auncyent vertew D aloryous hope of my delyryd intent Thende of my delectable hope to renew My regeneracion to this lyfe present Refurreccon from deth/ so excellent Thou art aboue other / I delyre humbly To kys the handes wherin leeth my remedy 440 T But mone boworthines maketh respstence pet worthin I the around that thou golf on Befeching the good woman with most reverens On my paph with the pyte to loke bppon without thy comfort my lyfe is done To revoue my dede forvie thou mank preferr me with the wordes of the mouth to make or mare me Chempronio can I lyff with these bonys Te That the matter auffeth me here for to ete wordes are but wond therfore attons 450 Byd hym close his mouth and to his purs aet For money makyth marchaunt that must Tet I have held his wordes but where be his dedes For wout money we me no thyna fpedys Ca Twhat lepth the fempionio alas my hart bledes That I worth you good woman my trut thuld be \$ fyr the thynkyth that money all thyng fedys Then come on fempronio I pray the wyth me And tary here moder a whyle I pray the for where of multrult ve have me appelved 460

	haue heze my cloke tyll your dout be acoglid	
5	T Pow do pe well for wede among coin	
	Por luspecious w frynde dyd neuer well	
	Or farthfulnes of words tornyd to a skoin	
	Makyth mynde doutfull good reason doth tell	
Ca	Come on Cempionio thou gyffyst me good councell	
\$	Go ye befoze & I shall wayt you bppon	
	Fazewell mother we wyll come agayn anon	
Ð	Thow sey ye my lordis se ye not this smoke	
	In my mailters eyes y they do call	470
	The one hath his chayn the other his cloke	
/	And I am luze they wyll haue all at latt	
.1	Ensample may be by this y is pall	
	How ceruautis be dislaytfull in theyr maisters foly	
-	Pothyng but for lucre is all theyr bawdry	
Te	If pleasyth me parmeno that we to gedyr	
	May speke wherby thou mailt le I loue the	
	yet bideleruyd now thou comyst hydyr	
	wherof I care not but vertew warnyth me	. 0
	To de temptacyon & folow charyte	480
	To do good agayns yll & to I rede the	
	Semptonio & I will helpe thy necessite	
	CAnd in tokyn now that it Hall to be I pray the among his let his haue a tong	
400	For where armony is ther is amyte	
19	what a old woman fyng / Ce. why not among	
*	I pray the no lenger the tyme prolong	
10	Bo to when thou welt I am redy	
Te	Shall I begyn / p. ve but take not to bye / & cantant	
	Thow key ye now by this lytyll yong tole	490
Œ	For the there parte l'empionio we mult get	47-
	After that thy mailter thall come to Ckole	
	To lyng the fourth parte y his purs thall twet	
	For I to craftely the long can let	
	Though thy maister be hors his purs thal lyng cleze	
	And taught to folf that womans flesh is dere	
	Thow leght to this thou praty parmeno	
	Thou knowld not the world not no delytis therin	
	Dok buderstand me intepth I tro no	
	Thou art youg inough the game to begyn	500
OSC.	Thy maister hath wadyd hym felt so farr in	
10	And to bryng hym out lyeth not in me old poze	
和	Thou thologit sey it lyeth not in me old hore	
Te	A horeson a shame take such a knaue	

	How dark thou with me thou boy be to bold	
919	Be cause such knolege of the I have	
Te	why who art / p / pmeno con to albert the old	
	I dwelt w the by the ryuez where wyne was fold	
	And thy moder I trow hyght claudena	
	That a wyld fyre bren the celestena	510
Te	But thy moder was as olde a hore as I	3
	Come hydyr thou lytyll fole let me fee the	
	A it is euen he by our blyAyd lady	
	what lytyll bredyn halt forgotyn me	
	whe thou laylt at my bedde feet how mery were w	10
10	A thou old matrone it were almys thou were ded	
r	How woldestthou pluk me bp to thy bedde hed	
	Cand inbrace me hard but thy bely	
	And for thou smelly dyst oldly I can from the	
Te	A hamefull horeson by bppon the by by	500
w.t	Come hyther and now thoughly I charge the	520
	That all this folyth spekyng thou let be	
	Leue wantonnes of youth than Halt thou do wel	1
	Folow the doctyne of thy Elders and countell	·
	To who the parete on whos foulis god have me	- 22
	In payn of curlyng bad the be obedyent	8
	In payn wherof I command the Araytly	
	To much i mackership put not thyne intent	
	Po truft is in theym if thyne owen be spent	
	Maysters now adays covert to bring about	F20
	All for theym felf & let theyre fernantes go withou	530
	Thy mailler men ley and as I thynk he be	·
	But lyght karych not who come to his servece	
	Faire worde thall not lak but smal rewarde trust m	0
	Make cempronio thy frynd in any wyce	·
	for he can handle hym in the belt gyle	
	Kepe thys & for thy profet tell it to none	
	But loke that sempsonio and thou be one	
10	CHoder celestyne I wor not what ye meane	
*	Califto is my mayster and so I well take hym	540
	And as for tyches I delye it clene	540
	For who to ever with wrong ruch doth make hum	
	Soner than he gat it / it well forsake hem	
	I loue to lyke in poykull pouerte	
	And to serve my mayster w trewth and honeste	
Te	TTroth and honeste be ryches of the name	
-	But surete of welth is to have ryches	
	And after that for to get hym good fame	
	Bí.	
	~11	

	By report of frynde thys is truth dowtles	
	Than no luch maner frynd can I erpte	550
	As fempronyo for both your pfette to spede	
	whych lyeth in my hande now yt ye be agreyd	
	I D pmeno what a lyfe may we endure	
	Sempronyo lougth the doughter of elylo	
10	And who acula / Telykylt her / p / peraduenture	
*	I hall get her to the that hall I do	
19	Pa moder celyftyne I purpole not lo	
•	A man muld be couerlant I here tell	
	wyth them that be yl & thynk to do well	
	Dempjonyo bys entample thall not make me	560
	Better nor wors nor hys faute well I hyde	300
	But moder celestyne a questyon to the	
	Is not spn a non in one espeed	
	That is drownyd in delyte / how thuld he proupde	
	Agayns vertew to faue hys honeste	
Te	Lyke a chyld w out wyldome thou answeryl me	
w.c	Twithout copany mirth can have non estate	
	ble no flowth nature abhorryth idelnes	
	which leftth delate to nature appropriate	
	In fensuall causes delyght is chefe maistres	****
		570
	Specyally recountyng louys bylynes	
	To lay thus doth the the tyme thus they pas	
	And foch maner they ble and thus they kys & balle	
	C And thus they mete & enbrale to gyther	***
	what spech what grase what pleys is between their	III
	where is the there the goth let bs le whyther	
	Now pleased now froward now mume now hem	
	Stryke by mynstryl w sawe of some the old proble	3
	Syng swete konge now Juke & torney	-0-
	Of new invencyons what consepts fynd they	580
	Dow the goth to mas to morow the compth ob	ot
	Behold her bettez yonder goth a cokold	
	I left her alone / the comyth / turn abowt	
	Lo thus permeno thou may k behold	
	Frynde wyll talk to geder as I have told	
	wher fore persegue thou that I sey truly	
	Peuer can be delyte wo out copany	
150	Pic iterum intrat calillo	
Ca	Moder as I promyled to alloyle thy dowt	
AT .	Here I gyte the an.C. peas of gold	590
Te	Syr I promyle you I chall bryng it about	
	All thyng to purpose eugn as ye wold	

	for your reward I wyll do as I thuld	
	Be mery fere nothing cotent ye thall be	
	Then moder fare well be dylygent I pray the	
Œ	Chow taylt tempronio haue I done well	
\$	ge lyz in my mynd & molt according	
Ta	Then welt thou do after my councell	
w a		
	After this old woman wyn thou be hyeng	
C-	To remember & halt her in enery thying	600
\$	Syr I am content as ye comaund me	
Ca	Then go & byd pmeno come I pray the	
	TRow god be theyre gyddys the polic of my lyfe	
	My relete tro derh the Imballade of my welch	
	My hope my hap my quyetnes my Acyfe	
	My Joy my forow my fekenes my helth	
	The hope of thes old woman my hart telth	
	That comfort hall come thortly as I Intend	
	Dr els come deth & make of me an end	
P	In farth it maketh no force nor matter much	610
Ca	what legst pmeno what layst to me	010
10		
*	Wary I say playnly that yonder old wych	
at a	And sempronio to geder well budo the	
Ca	A yll tongyd wrech wyll ye not see	
	Thynkyst thou lordeyn thou hadelyst me fayre	
	why knaue woldest thow put me now in dyspayre	
40	Et exeat calilto	
Ð	TLo fyrs my matter ye fe is angry	
	But thys it is tell folys for theyre proffyt	
	Dr warn theym for theyre welth it is but foly	620
	For Aryk theym on the hele and as moch wet	
	Shall co forth as at theyr forehede to pleque it	
	Bo thy way calelto for on my charge	
	Thy thirst is lealed up though thou be at large	
	O how buhappy am to be trew	
	For other men wyn by fallehed & flatery	
	I lese for my troth the world doth so ensew	
	Croth is put bak & takyn for foly	
	Therfore now I wyll chaunge my copy	
	It I had done as celystyne bad me	630
	Talytto hys mynyon ffyll wold haue had me	
	Thys gruyth me warning from hens forward	
	How to dele whym for all thyng as he well	
	I will the same forward or bakward	
	I will go areyght to hym and folow hym Aill	
	Say as he fayth be it good or yll	
	1Bii	

	and lyth there dawor get good proudkyng techery	
	- I trust statery shall spede as well as bawdery	
	Hic exeat parmeno et intret melebea	
215	II pray you came this woman here never lyn	640
	In fayth to entre here I am half adrad	
	And yet why to / I may boldly com in	
	I am luze from you all I shall not be had	
	But felus felus be thele men to mad	
	On women as they tey / how thuld it be	
	It is but fables and lyes ye may trust me	
	Intret Celestina	
Œ	God be here i M. who is ther T. wyl ye bye any thred	
ga		
OF S	ye mary good moder I pray you come in	6=0
W.	Tryst laue you tayze mestres & god be your spede	650
	And helth be to you a all your kyn	
	And mary godde mother that bledyd byrgyn	
	Preserve & prosper your womanly personage	
	And well to infoy your yough & putell age	
	I for that tyme pleasurys are most eschyupd	
	And age is the holpptall of all maner lykenes	
	The restyng place of all thought bureleuyd	
	The sporte of tyme past the ende of all quiknes	
	Perbour to deth a dry flok wythout tweenes	
	Discomforte disease all age alowith	660
	A tre without lap that small charge boweth	
qp .	I I meruell moder ye speke so much yll	
200	De age that all folke delyze effectuously	
or.	They delyze hurt for them felfas all of wyll	
•		
	And the cause why they desyze to come therby	
	Is for to lyff for deth is to lothly	
	He that is forowfull wold lyst to be forger	
	And he that is old wold lyst to be elder	
	Thay se dame cell who can thew all the hust? of age	
	his werynes feblenes his discontentyng	670
	His chyldichnes flowardnes of his rage	
	wrynkelyng in the face lak of lyght and heryng	
	Holownes of mouth fall of teth faynt of goyng	
	And work of all postested with powerte	
	And the lymmys arelted with debylite	
919	C Moder ye haue takyn giete payn foi age	
	wold ye not zetorn to the begynnyng	
Œ	Folys are they that are pall theyre pallage	
-		
	To begyn agayn which be at the endyng	60-
	for better is podedion than the delyryng	680

I delvie to loff lenager do I well or no That pe despre well I thynk not so I for as sone goth to market the lambys fell As the thyppe / none to old but may lyst a vere And ther is none to yong but ye wot well Way dre in a day then no aduauntage is here Betwen pouth tage p matter is clere with the fabling & the reconning I was SE I am begylyd but I have knowen the or thys Act not celystyne y dwellyd by the cruer frde 690 Œ pe for foth / 90 in dede age hath aray the That thou art the now can fkant be espred We thynkyth by thy fauour thou shuldyst be she Thou art fore chaunged thou may the beleve me Fapre maydon kepe thou well thys tyme of youth But bewte thall palle at plast thys is truth T pet I am not lo old as pe juge me Bood moder I for much of thone accountanaunce And thy moderly reasons ryght well please me And now I thank the here for the pastaunce 700 fare well tyll a nother tyme & hap may chaunce Agayn that we two may mere to gedyr May hap re have bylynes I know not whether Œ I D angelyk ymage o ple to pcyous D how thou spekpst it rejoyspth me to here Knowist thou not by the deupne month graceous That agaput the infernall feend lucyfe re we thuld not only lyf by bred here But by our good workes wher in I take some paper pf pe know not mp mpnd now all is in bepn 710 99 Thew me moder hardely all thy nesessite And pf I can I shall proupde the remedy Œ My necessite nay god wot it is not for me As for myne I laft it at home furely To ete when I well & drynk when I am dry And I thank god euer one peny hath be mone To by bred when Ilplt & to haue .iii. for wyne CAfore I was wyddow I caryd neuer for it For I had wone prough of mone owne to fell And wa tost in wone by the tyre I coud for 720 wii. dolen loppe the collyk to quell But now to me it is not to well For I have nothing but that is brought me In a pytcher pot of quartys chant thre

Thus I pray god help them that be nedy For I tpeke not for my felt alone But as well for other how ever spede I The intermpte is not mone though that I arone It is for a nother of I make mone And not for my felf it is a nother way 730 But what I must mone where I daze not cap Day what thou walt & for whom thou lest now gracyous damfell I thank you than That to apf audyens pe be so prest w lyberall redynes to me old woman which auffirth me bolones to thew what I can Of one that lyeth in daunger by fekenes Rempttyng hys langour to your getylines 90 T what meanyst thou I pray the good moder Go forth to the demaund as thou hast done 740 On the one pte thou prouokylt me to anger And on the other fode to compasson I know not how thy answere to fallyon The wordes which thou spekist in my presence Be so mysty / I pseque not thy sentence Œ I I land I lakt one in daunger of lekenes Drawpng to deth for ought that I can fe Pow chole you or no to be murderes Di reupue hym is a word to come from the I am happy pf my word be of luch necellyte AR. 750 To help any crystyn man or ells godde forbod To do a good dede is lykyng to god I for good dede to good men be a lowable And specyally to nedy about all other And ever to good dedys ve thall fynd me agreable Trustyng ve wyll exhort me to non other Therfor fere not frek your peticio good mother for they that may hele tekefolk & do refule theym Suerly of thepre deth they can not excuse theym Te I full well & gracyoully the cale pe conspder 760 For I never beleupd that god in bapn wold gyff you luch countenaunnce & bewte to gedy, But charpte therwith to releve folke in papn And as god hath artfrn pou to grff hym agapn For folke be not made for them felt onely For then they shuld lyst lyke beste all rudely I Among which bette pet some be pyteful The bnicoine humblyth hom telf to a mayo

And a dog in all his power prefull Let a man fall to around his anaer is delayd 770 Thus by nature pyte is conuepd The kok when he thrapith & happith mete to fynd Tallith for his henne lo ce the gentyll kynde Ishuld humann creatures than be of cruelnes Shuld not they to theyze neybours thew charpte And specyally to them wrappyd in sekenes Than they that may hele theym cause & infirmyte Mother without delay for godde take thew me S I pray the hartly wythout more prayeng where is the pacient that to is papupng 780 I fapre dalell thou mailt well haue knowlege herto Te That in this Tyte is a rong knyght And of clere lyname callyd Califto whole lyfe & body is all in the I plyght The pellycan to thew naturys ryght Fedyth his byrdys me thynkith I thuld not peh the Thou wotilt what I meane lo nature shuld tech the A ha is this the entent of thy conclusion S Tell me no more of this matter I charge the Is thys the dolent for whom thow makylt petycyo 790 Art thow come hyther thus to decleyue me Thow berdyd dame chameles thou semest to be Is this he that hath the pallio of folithnes Thikyst thow rybaud I am Inch one of lewdnes TIt is not land I le well in bann The tong of man & woman work members be Thow brut band thow aret enmy to honelte certain Caule of lecret errours Thu Thu bnedicite So good bodi take this old thefe fro me That thus wold me dicevue me w her fals Cepaht 800 Bo owt of my lyght now / get the hens Azeyght In an puyll howee cam I byther I map cap Œ I wold I had broken my legge twayn 99 Bo hens thou brothell go hens in the drupll war Brook thou pet to increase my papn wilt thow make me of this fole to be fain To apue hom loke to make hom mery And to my felf deth to make me forp I wilt thow bere away profet for my perdicion And make me lefe the house of my father 810 To wen the howse of such an old matrone As thow art hamfullyst of all other

	Thikist thou that I üderstäd not thou falls mother
	Thy hurtfull mellage thy fals subtell ways
	Wake a mende to god thou lyffyst to long days
	CAnswere thou traytres how dark be so bold
Te	The fere of the makyth me to dylmayd
	That the blod of my body is almost cold
	A las fayre maydyn what hast thou sayd
	To me pore wydow why am I denaged 820
	Here my coclusion which ys of honeste
	wout cause ye blame thys gentylman & me
99	I see I well here no more of that fole
24)	was he not here with me eurn now
	Thow old which thou bryngyst me in grete dole
	Alk him what answere he had of me & how
	I toke hys demaund as now know maylt thou
	Hore hewyng is but lost where no mercy can be
e.	Thus I answerd hym & thus I answer the
Te	The more Araunge the makyth the gladder am 3830
~	Ther is no tempalt that ever doth endure
STP	what leght thou what leght thow hameful enmy
	Speke out. Ce. to ferd I am of your dylplealuze
	your anger is to grete I pleque it lure
	And your pacyens is in to gret an hete
	That for wo t fere I both wepe t swete
SIĐ	TLyttyll is the hete in copary son to say
	To the gret boldnes of thy demeaning
Te	Fayre mayden yet one word now I you pray
	Appeale to pacyens & here my layeng 840
	It Is for a prayer mettres my demaunding
	That is tayd ye have of feynt appolyne
	For the toth ake wher of this man is in pyne
	And the gyrdle there thou werest about the
	C So many holy relyke it hath towchyd
	That thes knight thenkyth his bote thou maid be
	Thezfore let thy pyte now be a bouchid
	For my hart for fere / lyke adog is couchyd
	The delyght of vengennis who to doth ble
	Pyte at theyze nede hall theym refule 850
	The this be them that thou lengt to me now
	Myn hazt is lyghtnyd perseguyng thecase
	I wold be content well yf I wylt how
	To bryng this seke knyght bnto some solas
Te	Fayre damifell to the be helth & grace
-	For of this known a no more agreement both the
	Foly f this knyght tye were aquayntyd both two

	pe wold not judge him the man that pe do	
	By god & by my toule in him is no malyncoly	
	with grace indewed in fredome as alexandre	
	In Arenght as hectour in countenaunce merp	860
	Bracious / enuy iu him reynyd neuer	
	De noble blod as thou knowell / tyl pe ever	
	Saw him armyd be Cemeth a Ceynt george	
	Rather than to be made in nature forge	
	Can angell thou woldist judge him I make aud	ín
,	The gentyll narcilo was never to fapre	
	That was inamoryd on his own hadow	
	wherfore fayre maybe let thy pyte repayre	
	Let mercy be thy mother & thou her hepre	
	This knyght whom I come for neuer fealpth	870
	But creeth out of navn that Avil encreiveh	-,-
9P	But creeth out of payn that Ayll encrefyth Thow long tyme I pray the hath it holden hym	
Te.	I thynk he be.rxiili. peres of age	
	I faw hym born & holpe for to fold hym	
99	I thynk he be.rriiii.peres of age caw hym born & holpe for to fold hym demaund the not therof thyne answer aswage ask the how long in this paynfull rage	
	ack the how long in this paynfull rage	
	he hath leyn/Ce. of trewth fage maydyn as he fag	pg
	he hath be in this agony this. bill. days	. ~
	But he femyth he had leyn this. bii. pere	
9Pe	D how it greugth me the il of my pacyent	880
	Knowing his agony & thy innocency here	
	Unto myne anger thou halt made realtens	
	wherfore thy demaund I graunt in recompens	
	have here my gyrdyll the prayer is not redy	
	To morow it shalbe / come agayn tecretly	
	And moder of thele worde pallyd betwene be	
	Shew nothing therof buto this knight.	
	Lest he wold report me cruell & furyous	
	I trust the now be trew for thought be light	
Te	I meruell greely thou dolt me to atwyght	890
	Dt the dout that thou halt of my lecretnes	
	As fecret as thy felf I shall be dowteles	
	Cand to califfo w this gyrdle celestina	
	Shall go and his ledy hart make hole & lyght	
	For gabriell to our lady w aue maria	
	Came never gladder than I shall to this knyght	
	Talisto how welt thou now lyt bp reght	
	I have thewed the water to the phelyceon	
	Comfort thy felt the feld is half won	
909	Moder he is much beholden buto the	900
•	Cí.	

This knight & I both thy bedfolkis thall be Noder pt nede be I will do more than thus Te It thalbe nedefull to do to / & ryghteous For this thus begon must nedis have an ende which never can be wout ye condescend	
Te It halbe nedefull to do to / t rughteous for this thus begon must nedis have an ende	
For this thus begon must nedis have an ende	
which thence can be wont he consecution	
Me Twell mother to morow is a new day	
I shall performe that I have you promest	
Shew to this ceke knyght in all that I map	
and the state of t	10
And though he to me as yet be but a gelt	10
If my word or dede his helth may support	
I thall not fayle and thus byd him take comfort	
Et ereat melebea.	
Te Dow cryst comfort & t kepe the in thy nede	
how lap you now is not this matter carped clene	
Can not old celestina her matter tpede	
A thing not well handlyd is not worth a bene	
Pow know ye by g half tale what h hole doth meane	
Company of the former of the former of former of	20
- Favre wether compth after flozmys tempethous	
CAnd now to califfo I wyll me dres	
which lyeth now languything in grete papn	
And thew hym that he is not remedyles	
And beze hym this to make hym glad and fapn	
And handyll hym to that ye thall tep playn	
That I am well worthy to beze the name	
For to be callyd a noble arche dame	
Danso pater melebee.	
C D meruelous god what a dreme had I to night s)30
Most terryble by syon to report and here	
I had never none such nor none yerthely wyght	
Alas when I thynk theron I quak for feze	
It was of melebea my doughter deze	
God fend me good tythyuge of her tho rtly	
For tyll I heze from her I can not be mery	
M D deze father nothing may me moze displease	
Pothyng may do me moze anoyans	
Pothyng may do me gretter disease	
Than to fe you father in any perturbans	940
for me chedy or for any other chauns	
But for me I pray you not to be sad	
for I have no cause but to be mery and glad	
Da I D swete melebea my doughter deze	
A am replete with Joy and felycyte	

For that re be now in my presens here As I percepue in Joy & prosperite From deth to lyfe me thynkyth it reupuyth me for the ferefull dreme y I had lately what dreme for was that I pray you hertely Dowtles me though y I was walking In a fapre orchaed where were places two The one was a hote bath hollome & pleasing To all people that dyd repayre therto To walth them & cleng them from lekenes also The other a ppt of foule Aynkyng water Mortely they dyed all that ther in did enter (And buto this holesome bath me thought p pe In the ryght path were compng apale But before that me thought that I dod fee 960 - A foule rough bych aprikeryd cur it was which Araking her body along on the gras And wher tayle lykkyd her to that the Made her felte a fapre spaniell to be Thys bych then me thought met you in the way Leppyng & fawnyng bppon you a pale And rownd a bowt you dyd renne & play! whych made you then dysport & solas which liked you to well in thort space The way to the hote bath anon ye left it 970 And toke the Areyght way to the foule pyt And ever pe loked continually bppon that same bych & somoch her eyed That pe cam to the fonle ppt brynk fodepnip Lyke to have fallyn in & to have bene dylkroped which when I law anon than I cried Stertyng in my flepe & therw dyd awake That pet for fere me thynk my body doth quake T was not this a ferefull dreme & mezuelous I pray you doughter what thynk ye now to this Die melebea certo tempore no loquit led uultu lamentabli respicit why speke pe not why be pe now so Audious Is there any thong o hath chaunced you amps I am your father tell me what it is A las now your dreme whych pe have exprected Thath made me all pensyle & soze abalthyd I pray you dere doughter now tell me why Sir I know the cante of your biston And what your dredefull dreme doth agnytye Ther of wold I fayn now have noticion 990

Tii.

9D)

STP)	Alas dere fader alas what have I done	
	Offendyd god as a wrech bnworthy	
AD OF	wherein / dyspayre not god is full of mercy	
	Et genustectat	
	Than on my knees now I fall downe	
	And of god chefely alkyng forgyfnes	
	And next of you for in to oblyuyon	
	I have put your doctryne & lestons dowtles	
Œ	Feze not doughter I am not mezciles	
	I trust ye have not to gretly offendyd	1000
	But that right well it may be amended	
90	T pe have foltered me by full loughgly	
•	In verteous discyplyne whych is the zyght path	
	To all grace & vertew which both lygnytye	
	By your dreme & fayre plesaunt holesome bath	
	The foule pet whereof ye dremyd which hath	
	Destroyd to many betokneth byle & lyn	
	In whych alas I had almost fallyn In	
	The prikperyd curr & the foule bych	
	which made her felf to fmoth & fayre to fee	1010
	Betokenyth an old quene a baudy wych	
	Callyd celystyne that wo myght the be	
	which wher fagre words ar so pswaded me	
	That the had almost brought me here buto	
	To fulfyll the foule lust of calisto	
DE	C Alas dere doughter I taught you a lecton	
	whych way pe shuld attayn buto bertew	
	That was every morning to fay an orason	
	Prayeng god for grace all byce to eschew	
919	D dere kader that lecton I haue kept trew	1020
•	whych preferuyd me for though 3 dyd colet -	
	In mynd / yet had he neuer hys intent	
Œ	The verteu of that prayer I le well on thing	
	Path preferuyd you from the thame of that an	
	But because ye were somwhat colentyng	
	ye have offended god greely therein	
	wherefore doughter pe must now begyn	
	Humbly to befech god of hys mercy	
	For to forgyue you your lyn & mylery	
99	D blydd lord & fader celestiall	1030
•	whole intynite merci no tong can exprese	
	Though I be a finner wrech of wrechis all	
	pet of thy gret merci graunt me forgitnes	
	full fore I repent my fyn I cotete	
	Al Jack my coll of the Di progen	

Intendeng hens forth neuer to offend more Pow humbly I belech thy mercy therefore Dow p is well land mone one fapre doughter Stand by therfore for I know berely That god is good & mercyfull euer To all conners which will ack mercy 1040 And be repentaunt & in woll clevely To fpn no more / he of hys grete goodnes well graunt them therfore his grace & forgifnes The here pe may fee what a thong it is To bryng by pong people berteoully In good custome / for grace both neuer mps To them that ble good prayers dayly which bath preferupd thes marde budoutedly And kept her fro actuall dede of shame Brought her to grace preserved her good name I wherfore ve byrayns a fayre maydens all Unto this example now take good hede Serue god dayly the coner pe thall To Honelte & goodnes no dout procede And god hall fend you euer his grace at nede To witand all eupli temptacions That thall come to you by any occasions I And pe faders moders a other which be Rulers of yong tolke your charge is dowtles To bryng them by berteoully & to fee 1060 Them occupied Apil in Come good bylynes Pot in idell paltyme or buthryftynes But to teche them some art craft or lernyng whereby to be able to get theyr lyffyng The bryngers by of youth in this region Paue done aret harme because of they neclyaes Pot puttyng them to lernyng nor occupacyons So when they have no craft nor frieng And com to mans state pe see therpience That many of them compelled be 1070 To beg or fele by bery necesite T But pf there be therfore any remedy The hedys & rulers muft furt be dylygent To make good lawes & execute them straytely Appon such maptites that be neclygent Alas we make no laws but ponyshment when men have offendyd but laws evermore

wold be made to prevent the cause before

(IR

T of the cause of the moscheffe were seen before which his colecture to fall be most likely And good laws a ordynauncys made therfore to put a way the cause /p were best remedi what is the cause that ther be so many Thefte & robbezies / it is be caule me be Drouen therto by nede & pouerte I And what is the verey cause of that nede Be cause they labur not for theyr lyffyng And trewth is they can not well labour in dede Be cause in youth of thepr vorll bobryngyng But this thyng hall never come to reforming But the world cotynually chalbe nought As long as yong pepyll be euell bybrought Twherfore the eternall god that raynyth on hye Send his mercifull grace & influens To all governours that they circumspectly May rule theyr inferiours by fuch prudence To bryng them to bertew & dew obedyeus And that they & we all by his grete mercy Way he preneis of his bledho glory.

Amen.

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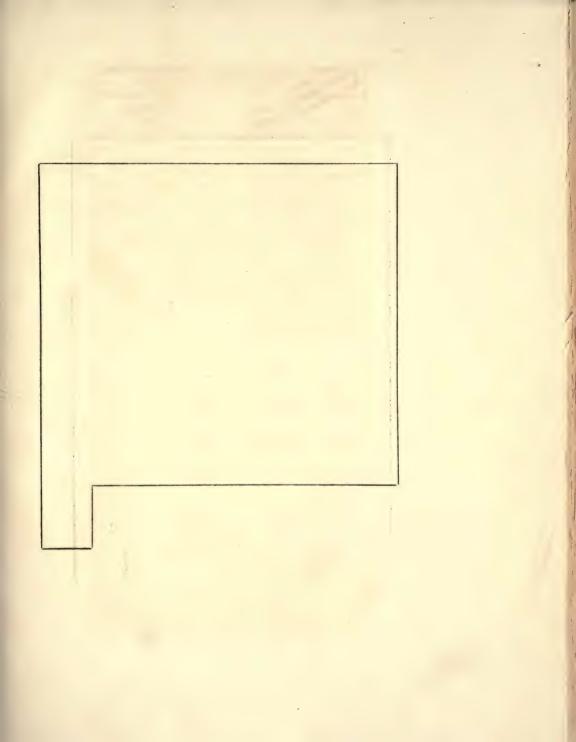
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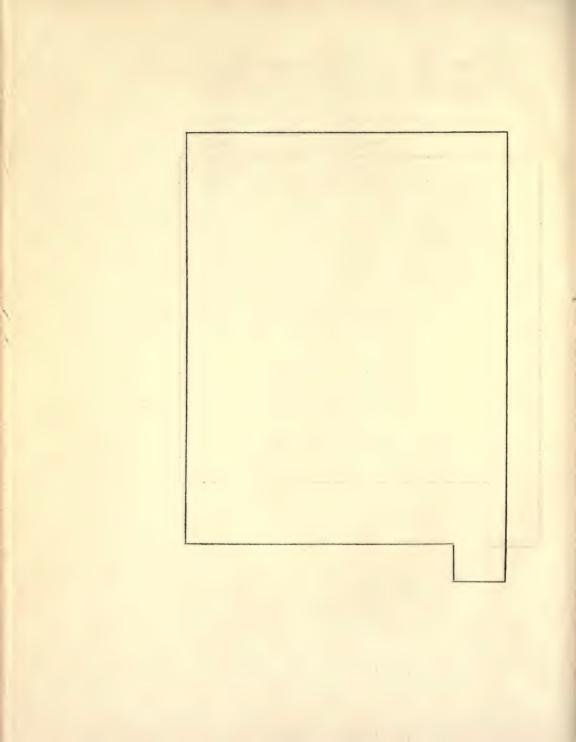
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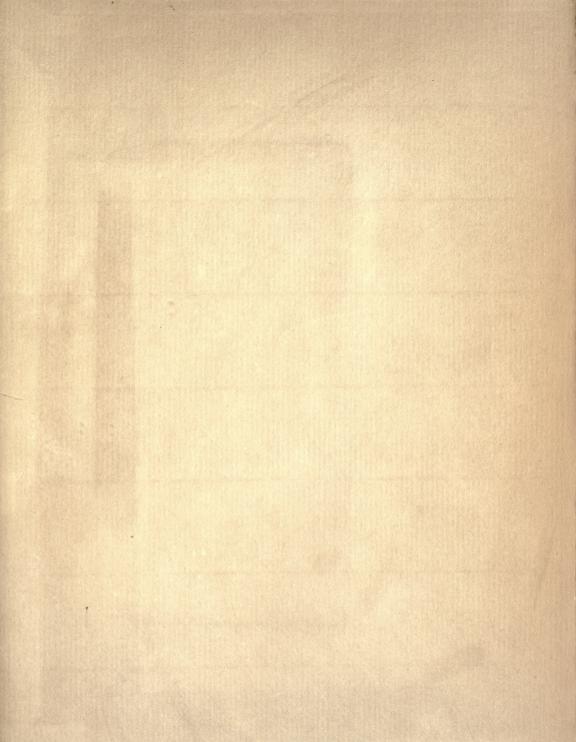


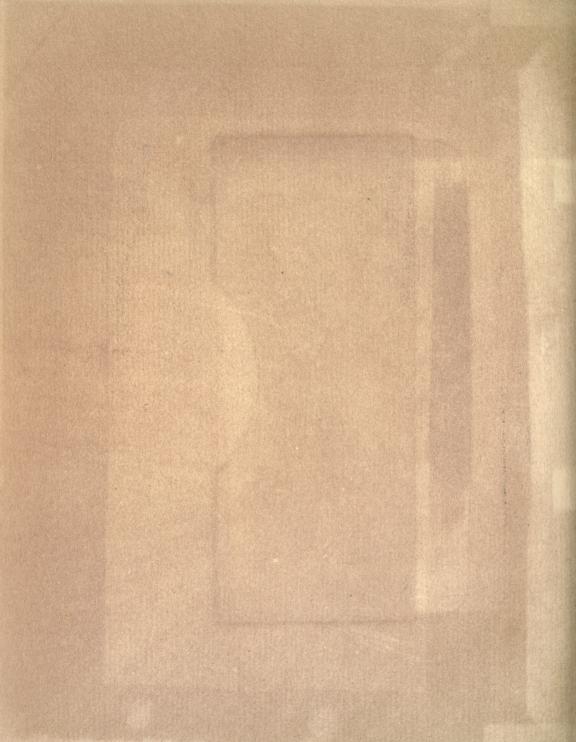












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